

The Daily Standard.

Saturday, November 9, 1872.

The Presidential Election.

Probably there is no country in the world where the people are so frequently, we might say continuously, agitated by election contests of one kind or another, as in the United States. As a result of those frequent political contests, the people are all politicians—men, women, and not a few children, enter freely into the political discussions of the day, and fall into line on one side or the other as orderly and intelligently as do soldiers on parade. Whether so much political excitement is, upon the whole, productive of advantageous results, is a question upon which even the American people themselves are not agreed; but whether or no, the country prospers under it, and it has this to command it, that the people are kept alive to their political interests, and taught to view as a crowning birthright the elective franchise, which is really the bulwark of their liberties. The election of their Chief Magistrate, once in four years, is the greatest of their national events. On that occasion the entire nation, with its forty million of people, is completely engrossed with political excitement. On Tuesday last the long-looked-for contest between Grant and Greeley came off, and telegrams from all parts of the Union tell us that Grant has been re-elected by an overwhelming majority. The result is only what was very generally anticipated by those who have watched the progress of the canvass and made the issues upon which the candidates and their friends appealed to the public for support, a matter of study. The alliance between Greeley and the Democrats was the most unusual one—there could be no affinity between them any more than there could be between oil and water, or a blazing torch and a flowing fountain. Horatio Greeley has all his lifetime been a star in the firmament of Republicanism—a leader in the ranks of the very party for whose overthrow he lent the weight and influence of his name, in order that those against whose principles he had wasted his best energies should step into power and control the destinies of the nation. There existed but one feeling common to Mr. Greeley and those upon whom he called for support, and that was a desire to exercise power and dispense patronage. The Democrats never took up Mr. Greeley as their man because they had any kindly feeling for him politically, but rather because their innate consciousness of weakness told them that there was not a man of their party that would stand the shadow of a chance to defeat Grant, and that their only possible hope of participating in the spoils of office would be to bring forward a man like Greeley, whose past record should entitle him to share with Grant the Republican vote, and which added to the solid vote of the Democratic party might by a mere chance give the tide of popular sentiment in favor of the Democrats. The issue, however, would seem to indicate that both the Democrats, and their Presidential pretender reckoned without their host. The Democrats had not sufficient confidence in their man to call forth anything like enthusiasm on his behalf, nor were the Republican antecedents of their man sufficient to sway from their allegiance to the party men enough to form a respectable corporal's guard to do honor to the sage of Chappaqua. Greeley's best friends, and they are not few in number, are now no doubt more convinced than they ever were, that he never made a greater mistake in his life than when he allowed himself to be made a cat's paw of to pull Democratic chieftains out of the fire. Had Mr. Greeley been a candidate in the interest of his own party—the Republican—we know of no man who could have preferred stronger claims upon that party for support, or who would be better entitled to receive it than he would. But having sought to divide his own party and to use the Democrats as a means to obtain possession of the White House, even those who admire the man, who acknowledge his ability, and appreciate his services rendered to the cause of human freedom, cannot but admit the joc ice of that verdict which confines him to his farm at Chappaqua instead of permitting him to play the role of Chief Magistrate of the American Union. Had he been an independent candidate in the Republican interest, and opposed Grant on fair and square issues, in which he could have counted upon the support of his own party, the result, even if it had not been different from what it is, would not have compromised him with his friends or laid him open to the charge of deserting his life-long principles for the sake of office. That President Grant has not in all things met the anticipations of his friends and party in administering the affairs of the nation, is very generally admitted; but that upon the whole his administration has been a successful one, and that under it the nation has enjoyed a full measure of internal prosperity and in its foreign relations has earned for itself the respect and confidence of foreign powers, every intelligent reader of the current events of the day cannot but admit. We cannot say that we regret the re-election of General Grant to the Presidential chair. Although his profession is one of arms, and he has proved himself a master in the art of war, yet his policy as the Chief Magistrate of the nation has been pre-eminently a peaceful one, and now that every question of an irritating nature between England and the United States has been amicably adjusted and the best of feeling prevails between the two nations we question if the continuance of those friendly relations could be entrusted to better hands than those of General Grant and the Republican party.

A. GILMAN, Merchant Tailor, has removed his place of business to the store adjoining the Colonial Hotel, Government street, four doors from Yates street, where he is prepared to sell, at reduced rates, Custom Made Clothing and Gentleman's Furnishing Goods. Also, Garments made to order, according to the latest style.

New Advertisements.

ALHAMBRA HALL.
This Saturday Eve.
Grand Farewell Performance in honor of
H.R.H. The Prince of Wales
Birthday.

BY THE
GREAT EASTERN
Variety Troupe.

ADMISSION 25 and 50 cents

THE HORSE TAMER.
AT THE
THEATRE ROYAL.
SATURDAY EVENING, Nov. 10th, Commencing
at 8 o'clock.

Mr. CASTLEMAN
WILL GIVE HIS
LAST LECTURE

and explain to the audience the beautiful Theory
and practice of making perfectly safe a wild or tame
mammoth.

Most Vicious Animals

Most vicious animals will be shown
The theory is simple and the treatment will be ex-
plained to the public.

Time to do. Doors will be open at 7 o'clock.

REQUISITION.

Victoria, B. C., November 8, 1872.

TO ARTHUR KEAST, Esq.

We the undersigned Ratepayers request you will allow
yourself to be put in nomination for the position
of Mayor of Victoria, and we will stand by and
pledge ourselves to use every endeavour to elect you.

Richard Lewis Mayne, Charles Oberon, M.C.C.

R. Shipton, James A. Graham, Alfred Fellowes,

J. C. W. Smith, J. H. Johnson, J. H. Tamm,

W. H. Brooks, Frank Paget, James Strachan,

David Gervais, Frank Jackson, J. H. Tamm,

W. H. Brooks, Frank Jackson, J. H. Tamm,</

